Sucker | Dylan Klebold

196 1 0

by BequietandDrive99

Follow

Share

Invalid user session. Please login to continue.

Request: y/n waking up Dylan with a blowjob

"Dylan?" You murmured, gently grasping at his arm. "Dylan?" You repeated, receiving no answer. He remained still as could be, laying beside you on the bed as he slept peacefully for what seemed like forever. You sighed, observing his face to see if he was faking unconsciousness before shakily crawling onto his lap. His chest rose and fell beneath you as you pinned your weight onto his thighs and abdomen, causing him to stiffen in his sleep. You sighed again while facing the front of his legs, gripping at both his thighs right as you undid his jeans out of impulse. You stared down at his crotch, noticing how hard he already was as you struggled to tear his jeans past his hips. Light snores erupted from his nostrils as he slept, breathing softly with a softened expression. His thighs twitched as you tore the jeans down to his knees, stopping when you froze in your tracks to peer up at his face to see if he had woke. You bit at your lip while shyly turning your hands to his boxers, awkwardly yanking them down with his pants as his hardened cock finally became free. A blush cascaded along your cheeks as you stared down at his dick, soon subsiding once you leaned forward to take him into your mouth. He released a loud and single snore, twitching one of his thighs again as you ran your mouth down his erect cock. You sucked down on him, lazily running your mouth back and forth as he shifted in his sleep with a groan and snore. He hit the back of your throat as he moved, causing you to choke right as you attempted to take him all in. You parted your lips to speak, trying to mutter out his name until you remembered your mouth was full with his erection. You released a deep sigh through your nostrils while gliding your mouth back down his cock, locking your lips around him as he grew harder in response. The smell of his flesh invaded your nose as you breathed in and out through your nostrils, feeling his trail of pubic hair graze your forehead as you bobbed your head up and down. A few seconds passed until you struggled to keep him in, choking when he throbbed from your movements before spraying a few droplets of pre-cum down your throat. You moaned down on his cock, sending vibrations to his body as he shifted again in his sleep. His name inaudibly spilled out from your lips as your throat locked around him, eventually clenching as you slid your mouth down his cock after struggling to keep him in much longer. You tightened your lips around the head of his hardened cock, causing him to both twitch and squirm as he slowly regained consciousness. You licked the underside of his foreskin as you slid your mouth just barely past the tip, flinching when he raised his head to glance down at you with a tired and disoriented expression. "What the fuck, baby.." He mumbled, rubbing at his eyes as he peered down at you in both surprise and fatigue. You blushed as you peered back at him, breathing again through your nose as you slid your mouth farther down his cock. His thighs twitched a few more times as your lips and tongue stimulated his hard dick, gliding across his erection as you willingly took him back in. "Fuck, baby.." He murmured, jerking his hips as you tried to take him farther into your mouth. "Dylaaaan." You drawled, grumbling against his dick as he clasped at the back of your head with a hiss. "Keep going, babygirl.." He mumbled, slipping his long fingers past your hair as you stifled a whine while locking your lips around most of his cock. "Dylaaan.." You moaned, grumbling again when he yanked onto your hair with a needy whine and moan.

"Don't stop.." He murmured, whining when you stopped your movements to suck down on the middle of his cock with a disgruntled sound. "(Y/N), please.." He begged, throwing his head back with yet another whine as you forced your mouth down on the end of his entire cock. Your jaw ached as you grew pained from your own movements, gagging within seconds as the sensation to vomit overtook your throat. His fingers tightened on your hair as you ran your mouth back down his dick after pulling away to breathe, running through your scalp when you began to bop your head up and down again. He jerked his hips again, hurriedly lifting them a number of times as he held back from thrusting into your mouth while enveloping his fingers through your hair. "(Y/N).." He murmured, groaning as you sucked his entire cock into your mouth with a mewl. More cum shot into the back of your throat as he thrust a couple of times, hissing and whining as your lips tightened around the mid of his cock before running down to the tip. Your throat then threatened to give out as his fluid pooled around in your mouth, slightly choking you right as you tried to swallow it all. He moaned helplessly as he threw his head back while twitching his thighs one last time against the bed, unraveling beneath you as he orgasmed faster than you had anticipated. "Dylan?" You mumbled softly, peering up at him as he faced the ceiling while petting at your cheek with his hand. He caught his breath, sighing when you glanced down at his softened cock with a blush before stroking at it. "..Baby." He mumbled, smiling as he pried your hand off him with a low chuckle. You peered up at him shyly, blushing harder when he smirked down at you with a single laugh while petting again at your hair. "Why'd you suck my cock?" He asked, tilting his head slightly as a light smile crossed his face. You nuzzled his palm, avoiding his warm gaze as you mumbled, "You wouldn't wake up.." He stifled another giggle through his nose, beaming down at you as he tried to process what had just happened. Your cheeks burned as you turned your head away from him, feeling somewhat embarrassed from his reaction. "You didn't have to do that.." He mumbled, raising his hips to pull his boxers and jeans back on while holding back from laughing. You shrugged and rested your cheek down on his crotch, making him smile and stroke at the back of your head as an blush crossed his own face. He sniffled as you laid ontop of him, breathing softly under your head as sleep creeped up on him again. You caressed at his chest, peering up at him with a sigh to see him glance back down at you with half-lidded eyes; his expression both tired and loving. "C'mere.." He murmured, watching you crawl towards him as he extended one arm out to you. A sigh left your lips as you burrowed into his side, releasing a shaky breath too as he tugged you into his chest with a exhale while shutting his eyes. He grew tired as he laid there, slinging his arm around your waist as you buried your face into his neck. "I love you.." He muttered, lowering his voice as he fell into sleep again. You nuzzled your face against his skin in response, grasping onto his shoulder as slow breaths emitted from his lips. "I love you more, Dylan.." You mumbled, smiling when he placed his hand onto the back of your head through the blissful silence. After a minute or two, he spoke up again; grumbling as he tilt his head to look at you. "You tired?" He asked, receiving a shake of the head from you as you finally shut your eyes. He giggled, brushing your hair away from your face while muttering, "Did you sleep at all?" You shook your head, opening your eyes to look at him as he quietly stared back at you while stroking his fingers across your cheek and temple. "Come closer.." He mumbled, sighing deep in his chest as you curled into his side. He then wrapped both his arms around you while tightening his grip on your small body, embracing you in a hug as you buried your head underneath his jaw. "I love you.." He whispered, repeating his earlier words as you shut your eyes with a shaky breath.

"I love you too.." You mumbled, glancing up at him when he tilt his head to peer down at you before leaning in to press a kiss to your lips. His cheek grazed yours due to the heated proximity, giving him the advantage to kiss you with twice as much passion. You moaned in surprise as his mouth attached to yours, cupping one side of his face as he groaned and slowed his kisses in order for you to reciprocate. "Dylan.." You murmured, groaning too under your breath as his kisses grew sloppier in response to your slower kisses. His hand dove for your cheek as low grumbles left his throat, clasping the back of your head before resting onto the back of your neck as you slipped you tongue past his lips while aggressively mashing your mouth against his. His hands ran up the back of your neck and back as he quickly rolled you onto his lap, releasing a string of groans as your knees dug into his thighs. "Dylaaan.." You mumbled, holding back a whine as you tried to balance yourself ontop his lap. He hummed as you detached your mouth from his, peering up at you with a soft expression while raising his brows. Your fingers reached out for his thighs, grabbing at the denim of his jeans as you peered back down at him warily. He placed his own hands ontop your ass, awaiting your next response as you squirmed against his crotch a few times. He hardened through his jeans, grinding back against your slit as his knee and thigh twitched in arousal. "Goddamn, Dylan.." You muttered, drawling out a gasp as he pulled you back into his side before fiercely reattaching his lips to yours. He tilt his head to look at you, digging his forehead into yours while murmuring, "You want to lay here or sit on my lap?" Chills ran down your spine from both his words and the intensity in his eyes, making you too aroused as his hot breath pooled across your face. "..Here." You breathed out, sighing when he reached out to palm at your crotch. "Here?" He questioned, rubbing the outside of your sweatpants before groping at one of your breasts. You nodded erratically, releasing a strangled breath as he slipped his fingers past the waistband of your panties. His fingertips dug into your moist flesh, collecting some of your pre-cum as he pressed his mouth up against your ear to murmur, "You've been wet all this time?" You blushed as he giggled down at you, clutching at his knuckle as he rubbed his fingertips against your stimulated nerves. "Dyl.." You muttered, biting back a whine right as he leaned forward to reattach his mouth to yours. His hand went straight for your hips as he tugged both your pants and panties down, causing a gasp to leave your lips before followed by a moan when he passionately continued to kiss you. He brushed his long fingers against your leaking slit while pushing his jeans and boxers down with a strangled breath. "You want me to?" He asked, tilting his head to face you as he freed his cock that was growing hard again. You shrugged, caressing at his cheek as he leaned down to kiss you yet again before pulling away to murmur, "Sit on me.."

You furrowed your brows, gasping when he grasped at your waist to pull you back onto his lap. "What do you mean?" You asked, resting your hands ontop his chest as his body rocked underneath you in both anticipation and arousal. He awkwardly raised his head while pulling your pants past your knees, placing his hands onto your lower back as he leaned forward to attach his lips to your slit. You gasped, dropping your fingers into his hair to stroke at his dark blonde locks while murmuring, "Dylan, oh god.." He groaned while clasping at your ass, squeezing at it when you moaned at the feel of his other hand massaging at one of your breasts. He exchanged a glance with you, rubbing his fingers along your stimulated nerves as you trembled ontop of him through a brief moment of silence. "You don't have to.." You murmured, petting at his blonde hair as he peered up at you like you were a goddess. "It's fine, I want to.." He mumbled, running his fingers underneath your shirt to grope again at one of your breasts before removing it from your body. "Dylaaan.." You gasped, covering both your breasts as they bounced from his quick action. He pried your hands away to lay kisses across each breast, humming as he sat up to push you onto his lap. "What do you want to do?" You asked, grasping at his shoulders as he leant forward to kiss you. "You.." He muttered, blushing when as you ran your fingers back through his hair with a giggle. "Spread your legs.." He then mumbled, groaning deep in his chest as you spread your thighs while laying onto your back. "Yeeeaaah." He whispered, sighing while leaning forward to drag you across his lap. "Dylan?!" You gasped, squealing as he lowered his head to attach his mouth back on your slit. His hands invaded your torso as he pressed kisses along your slit, massaging at your breasts in between grabbing your hips as you ran your fingers back through his hair while whining and squirming from his touches. His tongue grazed your overstimulated nerves as he pressed open-mouthed kisses to your moist slit, causing your hips to twitch as he intentionally pooled his hot breath across your entrance. "You like this?" He asked, peering up at you from your thighs as you clamped them down at either side of his head. You nodded, whimpering when he pushed his tongue inside you with a hum in response. "Good.." He muttered, almost inaudibly.

Continue reading next part

Add Vote

No comments listed yet.

You'll also like

Paid Story
Scars of Alera
112K 45.1K
When a murder shakes her tiny village, Alera will discover a horrifying link between the scars on her arms and the werewolves and vampires that stalk her home.

Paid Stories Try Premium Get the App Language Writers Business Jobs Press Terms Privacy Help © 2019 Wattpad